

The most lamentable Tragedie

Some stay to see him fastned in the earth.

Aron. Ah why should wrath be mute and fury dumb,
I am no baby I, that with base prayers
I should repent the euils I haue done,
Ten thousand worse than euery yet I did,
Would I performe if I might haue my will,
If one good deede in all my life I did
I doe repent it from my very soule.

Lucius. Some louing friends conuay the Emperour hence,
And giue him buriall in his Fathers graue,
My Father and *Lavinia* shall forthwith
Be closed in our households monument:
As for that hainous Tiger *Tamora*,
No funerall right, nor man in mourning weeds,
No mournfull bell shall ring her buriall.
But throw her forth to beasts and birds to pray,
Her life was beastly and deuoid of pittie,
And being so, shall haue like want of pittie.
See iustice done on *Aron* that damn'd Moore,
By whom our heauie haps had their beginning:
Than afterwards to order well the state,
That like euents may nere it ruinate.

FINIS.

